

friend. This indicates that there is much good in you. To offset this, all I have to inform me is what I have read in newspapers of your political career; and I don't know how much of that is true.

Years of experience in public life and in the newspaper business have taught me that many politicians are not nearly so bad as they are painted, and that newspaper editors are not always so nearly perfect as they would have the people believe.

I see now that the Chicago newspapers are pounding you again—this time as a banker. I know nothing at all about you as a banker. I know nothing about your bank.

I never heard a story, however, that didn't have two sides. There must be YOUR side of the story the newspapers have been printing. I think the people of Chicago would like to hear your side of this banking story, or this banking-political story, if politics has anything to do with it.

No matter how big a man you have been or are, you are now the under dog in this fight, because it looks as if the big dogs are trying to put you down and out. I want to do all I can always to give the under dog a square deal, a show for his white alley.

I am writing this open letter to you to say that if you care to give the people of Chicago your side of this banking story, the columns of *The Day Book* are open to you. I will print your story for the information of the people and for the purpose of giving you a square deal. I will not change, or in any way mutilate your story, but will give it to the public as you write it.

My purpose is not to get a sensational newspaper story, but to do what I would as quickly do for a poor man who has not gained the prominence in public and private life that you have.

No newspaper trust, no newspaper, no bank, no boss, no political party, no church, no selfish interest controls the policy of this adless newspaper—and none can influ-